

On the Five-Fifteen

By Fred Harvey

FIRST COMMUTER (Scanning evening paper)—Well, I see they've saved our National Capital from another raid.

Second Commuter (Skeptical)—Y' better turn over, Bo. You're sleepin' on your back. Don't you know they've already taken everything except the Capitol itself and it's nailed down?

First Commuter—Aw, be serious. This was one of them air raid things. "Enemy" planes discovered in the offing and routed by heroic Stars and Stripes squadron, y' know. Business of demonstrating capital's military defenses, and—

Second Commuter—Hot air raid probably. And they grow fiercer and fiercer. I read the other day of some hick Congressman speakin' for four days hand-running. One o' them filibusters or somethin'.

First Commuter—Theoretical battle, theoretical victory, like—

Second Commuter—Theoretical.

'At's just it. Theoretical discovery of the enemy, theoretical savin' of the day. Theoretical! Well I wish they'd get busy and theoretically find the guys who are gouging me on my coal bills and theoretically send them to the hoosegow. It'd make a big hit with me, somethin' like that would. They don't have no trouble findin' me when income tax day comes, but they can't seem to find the sources of the Coal Gouge. Suppose it's up to me to go down and point 'em out. Reminds me of HI Jones and his rodent exterminator.

First Commuter—And HI, he—?

Second Commuter—Hi, he's our village store keeper. Other day he took a notion to call in one of these professional rat exterminators and have him bottle an attack the rodents were makin' on his store. The exterminator had to be furnished with a quart of bootleg whiskey, a tack hammer, a couple of pounds of HI's best cheese and heaven knows what as "ammunition." Then he wanted to be left alone in the store for two hours. At the end of that time HI comes back to find his exterminator standin' in the middle of the store with the tack hammer in one hand and the empty booze bottle in the other and shoutin': "Now bring on your rats." HI refused to pay the contract bill and kicked the exterminator out. The theoretical extermination didn't go with him. Well here's my station. So long.

RUSH HOUR

IN this life of hurly burly it behooves us to be early. Full of pep—"Watch your step!"

If you miss a seat don't sorrow. You may land in one tomorrow; Tep, mayhap—"Grab a strap."

There's a dame comes once a-knocking With your chance (now don't be mocking)

Once, no more—"Watch the door!" When it opens make your mind up You'll keep sticking till the wind-up

Positively and—"Step lively!"

WE'LL SAY SO

The weather man of a Southern town said it would rain one day last week, and by heck it did. Now he's ashamed to face the ridicule of his friends.

The tariff is a good thing for the country. It gives us something to cuss at besides cross word puzzles we can't solve.

Cleopatra, as the first vampire, had a lot to contend with, but not near as much as the first umpire.

The President has two pets, a dog and a canary. Congress has a pet, too. It's called the people, otherwise known as the goat.

It has been a long time since a professor of something or other has found a substitute for something or other.

Man will not have reached the height of efficiency until he can shave with one hand, do all the errands his wife demands of him with the other and smoke a cigar at the same time.

Contemplation.

"What in the world are you staring at that married couple so intently for?" asked one young lady of another in the train. "Oh," said the other girl with a start and a sigh. "It's so natural for us girl to contemplate matrimony, you know."

Not the Same.

Housewife: "Ain't you the same man I gave a mince-ple to last Christmas?" Tramp, bitterly: "No, ma'am, I'm not; and wot's more, the doctor says I never will be again."

US BOYS

(Registered U. S. Patent Office.)



Oofty Gooftv Gets M-od

By Jack Callahan

THE LITTLE FAMILY

(Registered U. S. Patent Office.)



POLLY AND HER PAIS

(Registered U. S. Patent Office.)

Ashur Gets Earful, But Fails to Solve Mystery

HELPFUL HENRY

(Registered U. S. Patent Office.)



JERRY

(Registered U. S. Patent Office.)

Only One Chance of Harmony



The Outta Luck Club

By Du. Ward



Medbury Says---

By John P. Medbury.

A FARMER from Birmingham, Ala., reports that several of his cows ate some "corn mash" the other day and became intoxicated. As soon as the townspeople heard this they were more than anxious to buy their milk from him.

INSTEAD of getting seventeen or eighteen cens., they were giving him three and four dollars a quart for it.

HE changed the labels on the milk bottles to read "Bottled in barn."

IT'S pretty nice when you own a lot of cows that give egg nog.

IF they hadn't been cows, the prohibition officers would have arrested the farmer for running a blind pig.

ONE citizen wanted him put in jail for obtaining money under false pretenses. The dairyman was selling him milk when he thought he would be getting something else.

BUT the police couldn't arrest a farmer for not diluting his milk.

SOMEBODY must have whispered in the cow's ear that Volstead was in town because they all went dry.

THE milk had a great kick in it as long as the cows ate the corn mash. One two-year-old baby drank a nursing bottle full of it and then told his father where to head in.

THE cows had a great time too. One of them felt so good that she actually tried to jump over the moon.

THE milk got to contain a lot of alcohol and the farmer was so conscientious that he wouldn't sell any of it to you unless you had a prescription.

THE cows were eating so many hops that they began giving malted milk.

THEY got so that when they came home to be milked they staggered so much that the farmer had to widen the cow paths.

IT was getting so that the farmer had to wait up nights for his own cows to come home.

PEOPLE would go to the dairy and buy a glass of milk and ask the hired man to put cracked ice in it.

IT got so that they were afraid to drink a glass of it without shutting the barn door.

INSTEAD of retailers having the milk delivered to them in cans, they were ordering it by the case.

NOW that the bovines have had a taste of moonshine, even the cows are expected to go to the polls at next election and vote "Wet." (Copyright, 1922, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

JUDGMENTS

NEVER judge a man by his clothes; judge him by his wife.

He that judges his wife will find that he has been judged by her.

Judging from a conversation between a sailor and his wife, who sat hand in hand in the subway, just after being married at the City Hall: "Ed," she whispered, "I adore you and you adore me. Will it always be so, dear?" "Yes, all my life; from now until the 6th of January, and from the 6th of January until death. In the times between these dates I will be cruising in the Pacific."

Judging from the high cost of living it is hard to live because of the income tax, and it is hard to die on account of high funeral rates.

Judging from the newspapers, I see that they captured the cleverest hotel thief, Jake. Is that so? What hotel did he keep?

Judging, that when you speak to other people for their good it is influence; when they speak to you for your good it's interference.

Penny Ante

Bill Miller makes me awful blue; He always chirps "I raise you two."

Hale—Last night my girl made the best after-dinner speech I ever heard.

Hardy—What did she talk about?

Hale—She asked me to let her pay half of the check because she knew that I needed the money.